A marvellous medicine to cure a great Pain, If a *Maiden-head* be lost to get it again.

...ufe in ſtudy betwixt night and day,
...choice of inventions I had in my mind,
...od matters my mind did aſſay,
...to pleaſe me, I could not well find:
...my caſting my noſe in the wind,
...ut a Medicine both precious and plain,
...filly maidens to have bin ſomwhat kind
...good order their maiden-head again.

...Paid muſt be brought into a ſleep,
...ays together before ſhe awake,
...ays after this diet muſt keep. (take,
...ke kind of compounds, the which ſhe muſt
...reat neither reſt meat, ſod, neither bake
...nd kind of daincies ſhe muſt refrain,
...ſe Medicine, which if ſhe take,
...ll reſtore, &c.

The firſt day give her the ſlime of an Eel, (der,
blown through a bag-pipe with the wind of a blad-
With two or three turning of a Spinning-wheel,
boyld in an egg-ſhell, & ſtraind through a ladder:
The tongue of an Urchin, the ſting of an Adder,
boyld in a Blanket in a ſhower of rain,
with ſeven notes of muſick to make her glad der,
and it will, &c.

The ſecond day give her the peeping of a Mouſe,
with the drops of thunder that fall from the ſky.
And temper it with three leaps of a louſe,
and put thereon three ſkips of a flye:
With a gallon of water from a widows eye, (ſlain
that weeps for her husband that death hath him
Let her take this medicine and drink by and by,
and it will, &c.

The third day give her the chattering of a ſparrow,
roaſted in a Mitten of untan'd Leather,
Give it her with the tumbling of a Wheel-barrow,
and baſte it with 3 pacts of black Swans feather
The juice of a Whetſtone three put together,
with a Fart of a Frier brought hither from Spain,
Let her lay all this in an ell of Lowſe Leather,
& lay it warm to her belly, to cure her great pain.

The fourth day give her the Song of a Swallow,
well tempered with marrow wrung out of a Dog
With three pound and better of ſtock-fiſh tallow,
hard-try'd in the left horn of a blew butchers dog:
The hill of a Shovel, and humble bees brain,
give her this faſting with the grunting of a hog,
Let her take it though it put her to pain,
and it will, &c.

The fifth day give her twixt eight or nine,
ſome Gruel of Grantham boyl'd for the nonce,
The brains of a bird-bolt powdered very fine,
and beat in a Mortar of Gemny Rens bones,
Boyl'd in a Nutſhel betwixt two millſtones;
with the Guts of a Gudgin before ſhe be ſlain,
Let her be ſure to take all that at once,
and it will, &c.

Now mark well the firſt day what muſt be her traſt,
ſhe muſt have a Woodcock, a Snipe, or a Quail,
Bak'd fine in an Oven before it be made,
and mingle it with the blood of a Snail;
With four or five Inches of a Jack-a-napes tail,
what though for a while it put her to pain,
Yet let her take this without any fail,
and it will, &c.

The ſeventh day give her a pound of Maids marks
braid in a baſket of danger and blame,
With conſerves of Coltwores bound in a box,
to comfort her ſtomach with ſirrup of ſhame,
Although ſhe be paſt all hope of good name,
and to her honeſty a very great ſtain,
Let her take this to remedy the ſame,
and it will, &c.

Lo theſe are the Medicines for Maids each one,
which in their Virginity amiſs ſomewhat fell,
Pray if ever you hear them make moan,
and gladly would know the place where I dwell,
At the ſign of the Whip and Egg-ſhell,
neer Pancake Alley on Salisbury Plain,
There ſhall they find remedy uſing this well,
or elſe ne'r recover their Maiden-heads again.

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